

CHERAW GAZETTE

AND

PEE DEE FRAMER.

M MacLean, Editor and Proprietor.

CHERAW, S. C. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1839.

Vol. IV. No. 20.

TERMS.

If paid within three months, 00
If paid within three months after the close of the year, 3 50
If paid within twelve months after the close of the year, 4 00
If not paid within that time, 5 00
A company of ten persons taking the paper at the same Post Office, shall be entitled to it at \$25 provided the names be forwarded together, and accompanied by the money.
No paper to be discontinued but at the option of the editor till arrears are paid.
Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, inserted for one dollar the first time, and fifty cents, each subsequent insertion.
Persons sending in advertisements are requested to specify the number of times they are to be inserted; otherwise they will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.
The Postage must be paid on all communications.

Notice.

THE undersigned having bought the entire stock of goods from Messrs. J. & W. Leak, would take this method of informing their friends and acquaintances that they have taken the house occupied by the Messrs. Leaks, where they are offering a well selected assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, and Groceries, a lot of which they are disposed to sell low for cash or on a short time to punctual customers.

H. M. & W. H. TOMLINSON.

Cheraw March 1839.

Attention.

CHERAW LIGHT INFANTRY.
YOU are hereby ordered to be and appear on Market square on Saturday 30th inst. 10 o'clock A. M. armed and equipped as the law directs. By order of
J. MALLOY, Capt.
A. L. BENTON O. S.

March 25, 1839.

HUMBUGS OF NEW YORK, being a remonstrance against popular delusion whether in science philosophy or religion by David Meredith Reese M. D. A few copies of this pungent satire and powerful remonstrance are for sale at "the Bookstore."

FLORA'S DICTIONARY, by Mrs. E. W. Wirt. A single copy of this beautiful work is for sale at "the Bookstore." Also, a copy of the "National Portraits."

Groceries.

THE undersigned have received by the late arrivals and offer for sale the following articles.

10 Hhds. St. Croix's Sugar,
10 Hhds. Porto Rico, do
50 Bbls Coffee,
5 Hhds. Molasses,
10 Hhds N. E. Rum, 1 Pipe Gin, 1 Pipe Brandy, 2 Casks Porter (in bottles) 5 bbls Vinegar, 50 bbls Domestic Liquors, 10 Casks Cheese and 4 boxes Pine Apple Cheese, Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Indigo, Madder, Sperm and Tallow Candles, Chocolate, Mustard, Hyson, Imperial and Gun Powder Teas, Soap, Rice, Powder, Shot and Lead.

JNO. MALLOY, & Co.
November 28th, 1838.

ON THE CULTIVATION OF SWEET POTATOES.

Mr. Editor.—In complying with your request, I give you my practice in the cultivation of potatoes. It may contain some errors, but being derived from experience, I am inclined to recommend it.

High, sandy, or yellow soil is the best, both for roots and slips. Slips may however, be planted on moderately low land, that is well drained. When slips are planted on the latter, they are more watery and will not keep so long as when planted on high lands. On new lands, care should be taken, if the leaves are not decayed, that they should be burnt; but if they are it will do well either for roots or slips.

The best method of preparing land for sweet potatoes, is by moveable cow-pens. It saves the time of carting out manure, and it also yields a greater return than any other mode that has ever been practised.—You should commence making your cow-pens just early enough to allow you time to go over your land by the time you are ready for planting. After you have finished, you will find that the land will be come hard and compact. Then mark off your land into lines five feet apart, so as to have twenty-one beds to a task or quarter acre. Next run two furrows with the daggon plough down each line, by which the soil will become loose and mellow; and now bed up so as to finish by the latter part of March, when the seed should be planted about six inches apart. If you have now completed your land,—compost, cotton seed, rotted marsh or sedge, and also manure, are excellent manures, if properly applied. You must cover these manures well, and give them time to rot in the land before planting. Cotton seed, if to be applied in proportion of one to two bushels to the bed, and covered early, so that it will have time to vegetate, is good for either slips or roots.

Salt mud is best on high land; it may be used on other lands as the maturer of the roots. Marsh and sedge, if applied in proper quantities, when rotted, is also excellent. Rye, oats, and other green crops, if you plough the stubble in, will act as a powerful manure, when rotted. As soon as the potatoes are up, carefully pick out all the grass and weeds on the top of the bed so as not to injure the roots of the young plants. As soon as it begins to shoot out vines, the grass should be again picked, and the dirt must be hauled up to the plants.—The hoe should not be used at this time, for it does more harm than good.

There are various kinds of sweet potatoes, viz:—The yams or Spanish, leather coat, brimstone, with red and white skins; red, with white hearts. The yams or Spanish potatoes will thrive well on high land which is manured. They produce largely, but

do not come very early. They are the best potatoes to keep.

The leather coats much resemble the yams, and differ from them only in size and flavor, being larger and more mealy. The brimstone are an early potato, and will do well in almost any soil; but they will not do to keep as a provision crop. The red, with white hearts, are the earliest potato—they produce largely on any soil and keep well, and as an early crop, are generally preferred by the negroes. The leather coat potato is the most delicate and best flavored for table use.

I am not accustomed to writing for the public eye, Mr. Editor, though I have endeavored to comply with your request; and I hope you will, at all events, understand my meaning.

JOHN'S ISLAND.

Remarks on the above.—Few crops can be of greater importance to our planters than that of potatoes—but it is much to be lamented that this crop seldom receives the attention it demands. When properly cultivated, a very few acres of this root will feed a whole plantation for five or six months in the year; and that too at so small an expense of time and labor, in its cultivation, as scarcely to be felt.

Under proper management, the planter may succeed in producing from eighty to one hundred bushels of sweet potatoes to the acre; which amount is as plantation food, equal to forty or fifty bushels of corn. This calculation, our friends of the middle districts seem never to have made; or if ever they have made it, either a blindness to their own interests, or some mismanagement, has caused them too little to consider what is so obviously their interest.

"John's Island" seems to give the preference to the white heart potatoes with red skins, over the "yellow hearts" or brimstones—a firming that they keep better, &c. Upon this point, however, we differ from him. From most planters we have heard the decided preference given to the brimstones as being a sweeter and more delicate potato, at the same time being equally early, and capable of being preserved through the winter.—*Edit.*

CLIMATE OF THE UNITED STATES AND OF EUROPE FOR REARING SILK—COMPARED.

At a meeting of the citizens of Philadelphia and adjoining districts, friendly to the silk culture, held at the hall of the Franklin Institute, on the 23rd of December last, the comparative merits of the climates of the United States, and those of France and Italy, for the silk culture, being under consideration, Dr. Emerson observed, that he regarded the climate of the United States as better adapted to this branch of agriculture than those of the European countries mentioned. In assigning his reasons for this opinion he remarked, that the mulberry, especially the more delicate varieties of it, will resist a very low degree of cold, provided the atmosphere be not unduly charged with dampness; whereas they are very often injured, and sometimes destroyed, by a comparatively moderate degree of cold associated with great moisture, and giving rise to an abundant deposition of frost, the effects of which upon the tender buds and shoots of plants, is always more or less deleterious.

Again, he observed, the health and welfare of the silk worm, and the value of its produce demand, that whilst feeding, it shall be freely supplied with dry and fresh air.—The food which it devours so voraciously, is extremely succulent, and the juices thus received are thrown out by the surface of their bodies in the greatest profusion, so that during the last six or seven days of feeding, the worms discharge more than their own weight, and this chiefly in the form of an invisible vapour. Now, if the air be moist, this exhalation is prevented from escaping, for the same reason that a piece of wet cloth is prevented from drying, and the presence of the moisture obstructs the breathing-pores, situated, like the exhalants, over the surface of their bodies. Whatever tends to obstruct the perspiring and breathing functions, must subject the animals to disease, and hence the well known fatal effects resulting from stagnant air. In France and Italy, the occurrence of a very calm and sultry spell during the latter stages of feeding, frequently causes the destruction in a few hours, of whole apartments full of worms. Nearly all the late European improvements in the art of managing silk worms, are mainly directed to increasing the supply of fresh and dry air, and thus obviating defects of climate. Now the climate of these United States is naturally far more dry than that of the western portions of Europe, and the reasons are these: It is well known, that, within the tropical regions, where there is no interference of land, the wind blows invariably from the eastward towards the westward, whilst, without the tropics, both north and south, the predominant winds blow from the westward towards the eastward. In the United States, the westerly winds predominating, tend of course to sweep the moisture from the land, and thus render the climate drier than that of western Europe, which receives the prevailing westerly winds, fraught with moisture from the ocean. This conclusion is not to be regarded as founded entirely upon theoretical deduction, since it has been established by accurate meteorological observations, made on both sides of the Atlantic. Any one who examines a map of those portions of Europe which have heretofore enjoyed a monopoly of the silk culture, will find such

districts situated at a considerable distance from the sea board, and generally to the eastward of mountain ridges. Thus in France, the principal silk departments lie to the eastward of the Cevennes mountains, which run from the Pyrenees towards the upper Alps; whilst in Italy, under the lee of the lower Alps, the only winds from which they apprehend danger in the feeding time, are those which occasionally blow from the south or Mediterranean sea.

It is well known that the Chinese empire possesses natural advantages for the silk culture, superior to those of any other country where this culture has yet been extensively pursued, and it is in the northern or temperate portions of China where the best silk districts are found. A very warm climate produces an inferior quality of silk.—Bengal, for example, where, owing perhaps to the moisture associated with the heat, the cocoons are so weak and poor as to require thirty-five or thirty-six pounds to yield one pound of silk, of a quality inferior to that produced by any other silk growing country. Some Bengal silk worm eggs having been lately brought home to France by the frigate Bonite, Mr. Boucher, who has long been devoted to the silk trade, observed at a meeting of the Paris silk society, that if a very superior breed of worms was required, this must not be sought in Bengal, but in countries endowed with a drier and more temperate climate, such for example as that of China, and especially the more northern provinces of that empire, the silks of which are of a superior quality to those of the southern provinces.

Dr. Emerson stated, in conclusion, that he thought the natural facts referred to, supported by the evidence furnished by the extremely fine quality of the silk made in various parts of our country, afforded sufficient grounds to justify us in claiming for the climate of the United States, a superiority over that of western Europe, for the silk culture, and to rank our country with China, which occupies a geographical position on the eastern portion of the Asiatic continent, similar to that of the United States in reference to the North American continent.

From the Genesee Farmer. EXPERIMENT WITH POTATOES.

Mr. TUCKER—I planted last spring, three acres of potatoes. One half of the ground was ploughed in the fall of 1837, and the other in the spring of 1838—the whole a clover pasture in 1837. The part ploughed in the spring had sixty large wagon loads of straw from one barn yard put on and turned well under the soil—that part ploughed in the fall was well harrowed and cultivated and then furrowed shallow, and the seed dropped in drills, and 15 loads of straw and sheep manure, taken from the sheep sheds, put in the hills over the potatoes. This piece was decidedly better than the first mentioned. The ground was naturally moist, and the excessive rains of the springs washed and drowned the seed very bad, so as to destroy more than a half acre, on part of which I planted on the 4th of July early white beans, from which I harvested three bushels of sound beans. Yet notwithstanding the bad season and rains, I harvested seven hundred and fifty-five bushels of potatoes, mostly pink eyes, the remainder a flesh colored, (not the Sardinia,) which I call long-keepers, from their being a better potatoe for summer's use than the pink eye. But the object of this communication is to give you the result of my experiment in 1838, on the quantity of seed required.

Row.	in each hill	Yield.	Qual. No.
1	planted 1 whole large pink eye, 4 1/2 lbs.	8	
2	2 middle size,	42	10
3	1 do.	41 1/2	5
4	2 halves,	32 1/2	9
5	1 do.	39 1-2	3
6	2 quarters,	25 1-2	4
7	1 do.	37 1/2	1
8	1 very small,	40 1/2	6
9	2 do.	41	6
10	large potatoes cut in 1/4 and drilled,	39	7

The above yield was obtained from rows 1 1/2 rods long and three feet between the hills each way (measured not guessed at.) The quality numbered according to size, No. 7, decidedly the best, and No. 2 had but few large enough to cook.

I have for seven years assorted my potatoes at the time of digging, and fed the small ones to my hogs, and then in the spring I again select a few bushels of the largest, and best shaped ones, and planted by themselves and saved my seed for the next year from the product of those selected, and in no event planting a potatoe that the woman had left as too small to cook. The above I think will sufficiently account for the good yield and quality of No. 8. I do not believe with Solon Robinson, that whole potatoes are better than cut ones. If any person would give me the seed if I would plant whole pink eye, potatoes, I would not take it, preferring to use a half one of my own raising. I have just received an order for 40 bushels of pink eye potatoes for seed from a gentleman of this county, to whom I sold the same quantity last spring, in which he says "the potatoes I had of you last spring, were planted according to your direction on four acres of ground, and I harvested over 1200 bushels of the finest I ever saw, and I prefer purchasing seed of you to planting those raised on my own ground." By persevering in the above practice of saving seed we have increased the size of our pink eye potatoes one third, and the yield has nearly doubled.

I planted one and a half acres of ruta baga last spring, but the fly destroyed the whole; nevertheless I am not discouraged. You say in the Farmer of last summer, that you are overrun with all kinds of insects except the striped bug; we cannot make that exception, I never before saw them one-half as thick as this season.

I am rejoiced to see your correspondent L. A. M. has again commenced a series of remarks on sheep, as he is well qualified to give instruction on that subject, and there is none on which more information is needed.

I wish some of your correspondents or yourself would stir up the farmers (by constant appeals to them,) to demand of the legislature some assistance to agriculture as they will never have any thing done for their assistance or encouragement, until the legislature is made to feel that it is dangerous (to their offices) to refuse any longer. Farmers, cannot afford to lobby, and consequently there is no time to attend to their case. Even the indefatigable chairman of the committee on agriculture last year could hardly succeed in bringing the cause of the farmer to the notice of the legislature, and it is high time we took the matter into our own hands.

I remain yours, &c.
S. PORTER RHODES.
Skaneateles, Feb. 18, 1839.

From the Globe.

MADAME AMERICA VESPUCCI.

This lady, it is well known, presented a petition to Congress, asking two things; first, to be admitted to the rights of citizenship in the United States; and, secondly, to be given a "corner of land" out of the public domain of the country which bears the name of her ancestor. The committee to whom her petition was referred, reported against both applications, but on grounds in no way personal to the petitioner. The citizenship could not be granted, because, under the Constitution of the United States, Congress can only make general and uniform rules of naturalization, applicable to all persons alike, and not to any one in particular. The "corner of land" could not be granted, because there was no personal service from the petitioner, for which it could be a compensation.

In reporting against her application, the Committee on the Public Lands did ample justice to the personal character of Madame Vespucci, her intellectual and moral qualities, her liberal principles, and her descent from the celebrated Americus Vespucci; and recommended her to the American People for that asylum and establishment which it was not in the power of Congress to grant. The following are extracts from the report:

"A descendant of Americus is now here; a young, interesting, dignified, and accomplished lady, with a mind of the highest intellectual culture, and a heart beating with all our own enthusiasm in the cause of American and of human liberty. She feels that the name she bears is a prouder title than any that earthly monarchs can bestow, and she comes here asking of us a small corner of American soil where she may pass the remainder of her days in this land of her adoption. She comes here as an exile, separated forever from her family and friends, a stranger, without a country and without a home, expelled from her native Italy for the avowed and maintained opinion of opinions favorable to free institutions, and an ardent desire for the establishment of her country's freedom. That she is indeed worthy of the name of American; that her heart is indeed imbued with American principles and a fervent love of human liberty, is proved, in her case, by toils, and perils, and sacrifices, worthy of the proudest days of antiquity, when the Roman and the Spartan matron were ever ready to surrender life itself in their country's service.

"The petitioner desires the donation to her of a small tract of land by Congress.—With every feeling of respect and kindness for the memorialist, a majority of the committee deem it impossible for this Government to make the grant. They think such a grant without a precedent, and that it would violate the spirit of those compacts by which the public domain was ceded to this Government. It is the unanimous and anxious desire of the committee that the petitioner should receive all the benefits and recognition that this Government can bestow. What this Government cannot do is within the power of the American People. They feel at least an equal pride and glory with us in the name of America. Throughout our wide extended country, among all classes, this feeling is universal; and in the humblest cottage the poorest American feels that this name, the name of his beloved country, is a prouder title than any that adorns the monarch's brow, and that, if he has no other property, this name, with all its great and glorious associations with the past and hopes for the future, is an all-sufficient heritage to transmit to his children.—This generous, patriotic, and enlightened People will take into their own hands the cause of America Vespucci. They will do all that Congress is forbidden to do, and infinitely more than she asks or desires, and demonstrate to the world that the name of America—our country's name—is dear to us all, and shall be honored, respected, and cherished in the person of the interesting exile from whose ancestor we derive the great and glorious title."

Immediately after the report was read in the Senate, a national subscription was commenced for the benefit of Madame Vespucci, to be applied towards procuring her a home and support in the United States.—Senators from every quarter of the Union subscribed. The amount was received by Mr. Haight, the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, and presented to her. Many others placed in the hands of Mr. Haight other sums to be presented to her; among whom we have heard the names of the Judges of the Supreme Court, several members of the House of Representatives, and some citizens. This is the commencement of the national subscription recommended by the report of the committee on the Public Lands, and which, we presume, is now open to all citizens who, in the language of the report, may wish to aid in procuring that home which Madame Vespucci desires among us, and which Congress could not grant.

he is a man who earns his bread with the sweat of his brow; and most of all, if he has to share his sorrow and loss with a confiding wife and helpless children. There are many such for we meet them in almost every walk, downcast and unemployed there are more than we at first suppose for the greatest sufferers than the glare of observation.

THE PAWN BROKER.

A SCENE FROM REAL LIFE.

Visiting the Pawn Broker's shop for the purpose of redeeming some articles left by an unfortunate friend, the following circumstance arrested my attention:

A middle aged man, entered with a bundle on which he asked a small advance, and which, on being opened was found to contain a shawl and two or three other articles of female apparel. The man was stout and sturdy, as I judge from his appearance, a mechanic, but the mark of the destroyer was in his bloated countenance and his heavy stupid eyes. Intemperance had marked him for his own. The pawn broker was yet examining the offered pledge, when a woman, whose pale face and attenuated form bespoke long and intimate acquaintance with sorrow, came hastily into the shop, and with the single exclamation, "Oh Robert!" darted rather than ran, to that part of the counter where the man was standing. Words were not wanted to explain her story; her miserable husband not satisfied with wasting his own earnings, and leaving her to starve with her children, had descended to the means of plundering even her scanty wardrobe, and the pittance, for obtaining of which this robbery would furnish means, was destined to be squandered at the tipping house. A blush of shame arose even upon his degraded face; but it quickly passed away, the brutal appetite prevailed, and the better feeling that had apparently stirred within him for the moment, soon gave way before its diseased and insatiable cravings.

"Go home," was his harsh and angry exclamation; "What brings you here, running after me with your everlasting scolding!—Go home and mind your own business." "Oh Robert, dear answered the unhappy wife, "don't pawn my shawl." Our children are crying for bread and I have none to give them.—Oh let me have the money? it is hard to part with that shawl, for it was my mother's gift; but I will let it go rather than see my children starve. Give me the money, Robert, and don't leave us to perish.

I watched the face of the pawn broker, to see what effect this appeal would have upon him but I watched in vain. He was hardened to distress and no sympathy to throw away. "Twelve shillings on these," he said, tossing them back to the drunkard, with a look of perfect indifference.

"Only twelve shillings!" murmured the heart broken wife, in a tone of despair.—"Oh Robert don't let them go for twelve shillings. Let me try some where else.

"Nonsense," answered the brute. "It is as much as they're worth I suppose. Here, Mr. Crimp give us the change."

The money was placed before him, and the bundle consigned to a drawer. The woman reached forth her hand towards the silver, but the movement was anticipated by her husband. "There Mary," he said, giving her half a dollar, "there, go home now and don't make a fuss. I'm going a little way up the street, and perhaps may bring you something from market when I come home.

The hopeless look of the poor woman, as she meekly turned to the door told plainly enough how little she trusted to this ambiguous promise. They went on their way; she to her famishing children, and he to squander the dollar he had retained.

From the Episcopal Recorder.

A plain practical, common sense work, called the American Mechanic, has been recently published by Mr. Perkins. It contains a large amount of good counsel, frequently embodied in sage and witty sayings. It contemplates the mechanic in all most every possible circumstance of life and condition, and tenders to him the advice which long experience and close observation have garnered in his behalf. It is somewhat in the Old Humphrey style.—We select a chapter, headed

THE MECHANIC IN STRAIGHTS.

Historians have been busy for several thousands of years, but they have not described any one class of men which is exempt from trouble. The most sturdy beggars, in the greatest paradise of mendicancy, are sometimes brought to a nuptial. Belsharius, the champion of the wealthiest empire yet recorded, was reduced to beg his farthing. And a European king, in the last century, died penniless in England.

After this becoming preface, we may go fairly to work on our subject. I heartily sympathize with the man who is reduced to want, without his own fault; especially if

American mechanics are said to lose money; and Mrs. ————, that she did not hear two Americans talking together for five minutes, without the word dollar. Jeremy Bentham says, "a word for dollar he reads here. Evidently seem resolved to fix on us the charge of loving gold. If this be true in any discernible sense, it is so in a sense different from that of the olden time. The money-law of our day is bad enough, but he is no miser of old stories. He grasps, but does not hoard. The excitement which drives him on to rapid gains is only one branch of a wider excitement having many branches characteristic of our time and country, and susceptible of a direction to good as well as evil. The old-time money-maker was wise, and when a storm came he closed his shuttles. The modern money-maker is a slave of the air; the tempest drenches, and which, on being opened was found to contain a shawl and two or three other articles of female apparel. The man was stout and sturdy, as I judge from his appearance, a mechanic, but the mark of the destroyer was in his bloated countenance and his heavy stupid eyes. Intemperance had marked him for his own. The pawn broker was yet examining the offered pledge, when a woman, whose pale face and attenuated form bespoke long and intimate acquaintance with sorrow, came hastily into the shop, and with the single exclamation, "Oh Robert!" darted rather than ran, to that part of the counter where the man was standing. Words were not wanted to explain her story; her miserable husband not satisfied with wasting his own earnings, and leaving her to starve with her children, had descended to the means of plundering even her scanty wardrobe, and the pittance, for obtaining of which this robbery would furnish means, was destined to be squandered at the tipping house. A blush of shame arose even upon his degraded face; but it quickly passed away, the brutal appetite prevailed, and the better feeling that had apparently stirred within him for the moment, soon gave way before its diseased and insatiable cravings.

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